

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1903.

NO. 7.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 1:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" South	4:05	5:54

## MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:09
South	6:15	5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDICIAL SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. F. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Ella M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Wm. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## Many Men Laid Off.

Bellaire, O.—Twenty-five hundred men were laid off at the plant of the National Steel Company last week and the works closed down for an indefinite period. No explanation is given.

# Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

## EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

### Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

## LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated by All Busy Readers.

The Pope last week received in private audience Bellamy Storer, United States Ambassador to Austria, and Mrs. Storer.

Robbers wrecked the safe of the bank at Hayti, Mo., with nitro-glycerine and escaped with an amount estimated at \$10,000.

James A. Fullenweider, a wealthy lawyer living at 4721 Forty-second street, Chicago, was shot and fatally wounded by one of two men who attempted to rob him.

The Charlotte, N. C., Street Car Company did not furnish heat for its cars one day last week, and all motormen and conductors went on a strike. Traffic is suspended.

In Indian Territory there are 13,864 Indian scholars enrolled in the public schools. Of these 5383 are in the Cherokee Nation, 2754 in the Creek, 4788 in the Choctaw and 339 in the Chickasaw.

Dr. Cyrus Edson died at New York of pneumonia, at Roosevelt Hospital. Dr. Edson was the author of many articles on medical subjects and was also the inventor of many useful surgical instruments.

Fire at Kimmudly, Ill., destroyed a block and a half of buildings in the business center, including the Masonic Temple, the Odd Fellows' building and a number of stores. Loss estimated at \$120,000.

Snow has blocked railroad communication at many points in the provinces of Oviedo and Leon, Spain, and the captain-generalcy of Galicia. The snow is nearly forty inches deep at Bilbao and San Sebastian.

A dispatch from Munich, Bavaria, announces the death of Joseph Mayer, ex-Burgomaster of Oberammergau, who was famous as the impersonator of Christ in the "Passion Play" of 1870, 1880 and 1890 and who was the choir leader in the performance in 1900.

Late developments indicate that the shingle mills of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota may not close this winter after all. One of the large companies at Northland, Mich., will start operations next week at a new scale of wages, and there is every indication that others will follow suit.

A special from Hayes City, Kansas, says: Yost's mill and elevator, the postoffice and a block of business buildings were destroyed by fire here. The mill matter was saved. The loss is \$200,000, with small insurance. The flames were first noticed in the elevator and were undoubtedly of an incendiary nature.

As a result of a collision of freight trains at Greenwood, Del., and the subsequent explosion of the boiler of one of the engines, the conductor and a flagman were killed and several others injured. The cars caught fire and the flames communicated to several dwelling houses near the tracks, forcing the inmates to flee for their lives.

The trustees of the estate of J. Edgar Thomson of Philadelphia, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who died in 1894, have decided to erect at some point near Philadelphia a home for the daughters of men killed in the service of railroads. The erection and maintenance of the home will be provided for out of a fund of \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

A will written on the back of a hotel menu card was admitted to probate at Buffalo, N. Y., by Surrogate Marcus. It is the last will and testament of William J. Mann, who died there on October 24th last. The will is a brief document, written in ink on the back of a menu card of the Beach Hotel, of which Mann was manager when the will was drawn on September 20, 1900. In it Mann leaves all his property, with the exception of a crayon portrait of his first wife, to

his wife, Lydia J. Mann of Buffalo. The portrait is left to a brother-in-law, Edward Strong of Kansas City.

A tenement house in the Italian quarter at Philadelphia was raided by the police, who captured fifteen supposed members of the Mafia. The raid was the result of a complaint made by Italian merchants and bankers, who said they had received blackmailing letters and had been threatened with death should they refuse to comply with demands for money. Each of the fifteen men arrested was armed with two revolvers and a stiletto. In the room were a number of pistols and a store of ammunition.

The English House of Lords has finally decided that women are debarred by their sex from being qualified lawyers in that country. The question arose on the appeal of a Londoner, Miss Bertha Cavo, against the decision of the benchers of Gray's Inn not to admit her as a student for the purpose of being called to the bar. The Court decided that there was no precedent for a woman's admission to the Inn of Court, and no reason to create a precedent. The benchers assert that the statutes of Gray's Inn ignore women so absolutely as to leave them no power to admit a woman.

The university at Kieff, Russia, has been closed until January 3d because of the renewal of disorders on the part of students. The latter refused to recognize the authority of the Court of Professors constituted to try twenty-nine students who were arrested as a result of the recent disturbances which occurred among the students at Kieff, Odessa, Kazan and Tomsk. The students, on the present occasion, met an attempt to shut them out of the university by battering down the gates and damaging the building, from which, finally, they were ejected by a force of Cossacks and police.

A million and a quarter boxes of pears, said to be practically the world's present supply of the fruit, are stored in a warehouse in Chicago. A firm of South Water street fruit merchants are the owners of the pears and are supposed to have a corner on the pear market. New York still has a few carloads of pears, but they will be exhausted inside of thirty days, and then the world must call on Chicago or do without pears. Already New York dealers are sending to Chicago, and for several days orders have been shipped to Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco and even Liverpool. The price of winter pears is steady at \$3 and \$3.50 a box.

## DUN'S REVIEW OF BUSINESS CONDITIONS

### Manufacturing Conditions Still Irregular—Iron and Steel Are Very Steady.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Trade is seasonably quiet except in the lines affected by weather and those embracing holiday goods, which are in good demand. Activity is especially conspicuous among footwear jobbers and retailers. Commodities are generally lower in price, although a few important articles, such as cotton, eggs and dairy products, have risen sharply. Manufacturing conditions are still irregular, the best symptom of the week being the steadiness of iron and steel.

Textile workers find it difficult to secure prices in proper ratio to the raw material, the violent advance in cotton adding to the embarrassment of spinners who have only limited supplies on hand. Light stocks of hardware maintain prices, but the demand is moderate. Railway earnings in three weeks of November were 4.86 per cent larger than a year previous. Failures this week were 331, against 258 last week.

## Steamer Nome City Sued.

Portland, Or.—Twenty suits, aggregating \$25,000, have been filed in the United States District Court here against the owners of the steamer Nome City. The complainants allege that they were first-class passengers on the Nome City from Cape Nome to Seattle in October last, and they were compelled to travel in a filthy ship; that the food was bad and the cooking worse; that the drinking water was nauseating and unfit for use.

## Doctor Under Serious Charge.

Sacramento.—Dr. C. E. Bainbridge has been held to answer to the Superior Court on a charge of murder for causing the death of Mrs. Aggie Fleisch of Nevada City by a criminal operation.

## WILL COMBAT THE STANDARD OIL COMBINE

### German Bankers Are Determined to Give Battle to the Oil Magnates.

## HAVE SECURED ROUMANIAN WELLS

Backed by Unlimited Capital, the Kaiser's Subjects Will Try to Drive the Yankee Product Beyond the Border.

Berlin.—Rockefeller's European chiefs are holding a conference in this city to discuss their plans for the coming fight for control of the German oil market, when the Standard Oil Company's millions will be pitted against the resources of the fatherland's two most powerful banks.

The Standard Oil Company's control of 80 per cent of the German trade has long been a sore point with leading Germans. To crush this monopoly the Deutsche Bank and Disconto Gesellschaft have recently acquired extensive wells and refineries in Roumania and Galicia. At the same time the Standard Oil Company bought properties in Roumania in the face of Government opposition, supposedly inspired from this capital. Although the Americans are strongly entrenched in Germany, the banks have declared war to the knife and are prepared to spend millions to break their hold, which has lately been somewhat weakened by Dutch and Russian competition.

Meantime the Standard Oil Company is seeking an alliance with the Disconto Gesellschaft, but without success. Rockefeller will find the German banks formidable enemies. Besides possessing unlimited capital, they have assured themselves of tremendous trade by means of the relations they occupy with the banking world throughout the country. Intimate connection with the Government also guarantees them advantages which the Americans will find hard to overcome.

## HERBERT SPENCER PASSES AWAY.

### The Last of the Victorian Philosophers Dies at Brighton.

London.—Herbert Spencer, the famous author, died Tuesday morning at his home in Brighton. His health had been failing for some months. The illness took a critical turn a few days ago, and he became unconscious Monday night, passing away without pain.

By his own desire, the least possible information was given out during his illness. The newspapers all publish long appreciations and anecdotes of Spencer, whom they universally describe as the "last of the great thinkers of the Victorian age."

The attending physician certifies that Herbert Spencer died of senile decay. The distinguished writer, having no near relatives living, was attended by a nurse and his secretary. By his own wish the remains will be brought to London and cremated at Hempstead.

## NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

### Remarkable Success Said to Have Resulted From Cottonseed Oil.

New Orleans.—Dr. C. H. Hines of Monroe, La., reports the discovery of a cure for consumption by the use of cottonseed oil as a drink. The discovery was accidentally made by a consumptive negro employed in the Monroe oil mill, who drank great quantities of the oil for huskiness of the throat. When examined by Dr. Hines it was discovered that all trace of tuberculosis had disappeared.

The treatment has been adopted by the physicians of Monroe, who agree that in fifty cases of tuberculosis experimented with they have had the greatest success in accomplishing cures, even in cases that have entered the last stage. These cures have been submitted to the New Orleans physicians by their brethren in Monroe, and the remedy will be tried thoroughly, the cottonseed oil trust having agreed to furnish all the oil free for treatment of cases of tuberculosis.

When a man fails in politics he denounces it as an unclean pool.

## HOMICIDE INCREASING IN CHICAGO

### The Coroner's Annual Report Shows There Is An Alarming Increase.

Chicago.—An alarming increase in the number of cases of homicide during the last year is shown in the annual report of Coroner Traeger, just made public. More than 50 per cent of the fatalities the Coroner charges to the practice of carrying concealed weapons.

Interesting data concerning the gloomy work of the office is also shown. During the year 459 suicides were reported and investigated. Of these 230 were of married people, from which the Coroner argues that more unhappy persons are to be found in the dual state than in the single life. Fourteen were widows, thirty widowers and ten divorced persons. Of 225 suicides who died by poisons 169 ended their lives by taking carbolic acid, the most painful of drugs to take but the easiest to obtain.

While more cases were investigated by the Coroner during July than any other month, the greatest number of suicides occurred in September, reaching as high as forty-six. March had a record of forty-four.

## Colombians Wroth at Hay's Statement.

Bogota.—Secretary Hay's statement issued November 6th, regarding the action taken by President Roosevelt in recognizing the provisional government of Panama, in which the Secretary declared that plain duty dictated that the President should act as he had done in the circumstances, has just been published here and is causing general indignation.

The Bogota newspapers criticize it adversely and declare that it is lacking in logic and veracity. Government officials say that since the Senate failed to approve the canal treaty no overtures had been made to the American Government beyond the declaration of the Bogota Government that it was prepared to begin negotiations for a new canal treaty at the earliest possible moment.

## INVENTS MACHINE TO PACK SALMON

### Ingenious Contrivance Devised by a Seattle Man to Do Work of Forty.

Tacoma, Wash.—The incorporation at Seattle of the Smith Cannery Machine Company reveals that a wonderful machine intended by its inventor to do the daily work of forty Chinese has proved a success after repeated tests, and will rapidly go into general use in the salmon canneries of Puget Sound and Alaska.

The machine was invented by Edmund A. Smith, and because of its wonderful ingenuity, has been nicknamed "The Iron Chinaman." It is a strong device of steel, which cuts, trims and cleans the salmon and prepares them for the cans with a rapidity and mechanical skill but little short of marvelous.

Smith worked on his machine for many months, and satisfactory tests of its capacity were made at a cannery in Fairhaven last fall. The machine takes the fish as they are fed into it by hand and from that point cuts and cleans them ready for the packing machines. It handles from 25,000 to 50,000 fish daily, which, under the process now in use, requires the labor of from forty to fifty Chinese, working from twelve to sixteen hours.

The newly incorporated company will manufacture these machines in time for next year's pack. The salmon canners everywhere are intensely interested, as are hundreds of the Chinese laborers, who winter at Portland and San Francisco.

## Two Boston Failures.

Boston.—The failure of Dennett Brothers & Company, brokers, of this city has been announced on the Stock Exchange. The firm recently succeeded that of Dennett, Crane & Blanchard. The failure is said not to be of great importance.

A receiver has been appointed for the Boston Auto-Express Company. The concern has a capital stock of \$250,000.

## To Study Volcanic Phenomena.

Rome.—M. Raumm, the French astronomer, noted for his studies of volcanic phenomena, although a very old man, has taken up his residence on Mount Vesuvius in the hope that the researches he is about to undertake will result in important discoveries.

## PLAIN WORDS ARE SPOKEN BY SIFTON

### Canadian Minister of the Interior Says the Dominion Is Independent.

## JOHN BULL MUST PROTECT FOOD.

No Imperial Preference Which Is Not Mutually Advantageous to the Colony and Old Country Will Get Support.

Ottawa, Ontario.—Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, delivered an important speech before the Canada Club. Mr. Sifton was the British agent before the recent meetings of the Alaskan boundary commission. He dealt with the fiscal discussion now going on in England, and spoke freely and frankly upon the question of imperial defense and the best method for Canada to pursue in regard to these important matters. There was no portion of his speech which was so heartily indorsed as when he declared that any preference which was not mutually advantageous to Great Britain and Canada alike would not have his support.

He said he regretted to see Canada represented in the United States as a squalling infant, crying out for something which we could not get and threatening to leave the empire if we did not get it. Mr. Sifton declared that he objected to any one saying that Canada had to be bribed to remain loyal to the empire. He agreed with Sir Charles Tupper, which he did not often do, when Sir Charles said that Canada did not require the protection of the British navy. There was no country more self-contained than Canada, and it was those who purchased the produce of the country that required to protect it by sea.

Canada did require land defenses, but there was no need of a large standing army. Sifton showed how the Canadian militia had improved in recent years, and said he had suggested to the Minister of Military that every schoolboy should be taught to use a rifle when he was 21 years of age, and it should be presented to him.

Sifton, in referring to the Alaskan boundary award, agreed with Mr. Aylesworth and Sir Louis Jetté when they refused to sign it. He maintained that in future negotiations of treaties all the commissioners on the British side be Canadians when Canadian cases were concerned.

## Big Fire in Kansas.

Salina, Kas.—Fire here for a time threatened the entire business district and destroyed the four-story building occupied by the H. D. Lee Wholesale Grocery Company, damaged the building and contents of the H. D. Lee Hardware Company and burned several smaller buildings, causing an aggregate loss estimated at \$500,000; insurance about \$250,000. The loss sustained by the hardware company is placed at \$35,000, and that of the grocery company at approximately \$435,000. Both firms are a part of the H. D. Lee Mercantile Company.

## Ends Her Life With Acid.

Los Angeles.—Suffering from a protracted illness and despondent over her condition, Mrs. Richard Sands, 60 years old, drank carbolic acid and died a few minutes afterwards. Mrs. Sands, accompanied by her daughter, arrived in Los Angeles recently from the East.

# The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

## AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Will the wooden leg trust be able to stand on its own feet?

Again the long lost Charley Ross has been found—this time in Texas.

It is assumed that just before Mr. Platt settled down again as a married man he settled up.

What a happy world this would be if people could not borrow trouble without putting up collateral security.

What doth it profit a corporation to have a capital stock of \$117,000,000, if it is unable to meet its monthly payroll?

Now they tell us there is more coal mined than we can burn. And still the price remains where it would be if coal was scarce.

Hugh L. Roux, a French writer who has been in this country, tells his countrymen that the Americans are a puzzle. Shake, Hugh.

The powers of Europe are evidently preparing for a grand concert, at which the menu served after the performance will be Turkey.

After all, it is only by posterity that the full horror of the Macedonian massacres may be appreciated. The historical novel is yet to come.

The six factories which make the country's toothpicks have formed a trust. Thus does monopoly fling its defiance in the very teeth of the public.

What's the use trying to achieve literary greatness anyway? Here is the New York Sun referring to him as "Samuel W. Clemens (Mark Twain)."

The polite thing to say is "Yes, Mrs. Duzenberry," instead of the old-fashioned "Yes, ma'am." But what if you don't catch the lady's name when you are introduced?

The cashier of a bank in a neighboring State is accused of stealing to gamble in wheat. The race track and the gambling room are not the only things that make employes dishonest.

An Egyptian mummy that passed through a Swiss custom house recently was classed as "dried meat." As everybody knows, the average custom house official is "an amooosin' cuss."

Big Chicago and New York millinery houses are making displays of hats without a bird on them. When your wife picks one of them out, you soon discover that the price, judging by the way it has soared, is a bird.

A bogus baron has been arrested in Berlin for imposing on the aristocracy. What's the matter with the nobility nowadays that they can't tell the difference between a scullion and a count? And if they can't, what is the difference anyhow?

The declaration is made on reliable authority that Miss Gladys Vanderbilt is a competent cook. She ought to be. Cooking is a great accomplishment. Thumping the ivories may delight the listener for the time, but for supplying downright satisfaction three times a day and insuring the steady coming of balmy sleep every night, the art of cooking is in a class all by itself.

"Let us have peace," was the memorable exclamation of General Grant on a memorable occasion at the ending of the civil war. The announcement that his granddaughter is to be married to the son of a confederate general who fought stoutly for the lost cause is one of the last proofs that peace, enduring peace, and renewed brotherhood have been firmly re-established.

There is an apple tree in the garden of a vicarage in Surrey, England, which was "dedicated" in 1870 to the Church Missionary Society, and which has since, by the sale of the fruit, realized more than one hundred and twenty-five dollars for that excellent purpose. The statement may convey a hint to persons interested in some good cause for which they find it hard to save money. Let such set aside a tree, a fowl, a patch of garden, or a cow, devote the product to the special fund, and then double it, for good measure.

Increase in the unfortunate category of consumptives increases universal sympathy for the victims and requires greater precaution in limiting the spread of the disease. The State board of health of Indiana is justified in discontinuing in the schools of the State the services of persons who have become afflicted with any disease communicable by proximity. Humane provision should be made for otherwise satisfactory teachers, who ought not to be permitted to endanger the health of pupils. Physical examination of applicants for teachers' certificates should assure only healthful instructors.

There is one man in the Senate of the United States to-day—only the fear of injuring his feelings restrains us from mentioning his name—who had an income from his law practice of \$20,000 a year and a fortune of \$100,000 when he entered public life, but to-day, after a quarter of a century

of public service of the most eminent and useful sort, he has no law practice at all, his fortune has disappeared little by little, his official salary is insufficient to keep him and his family in modest comfort and he is driven to writing magazine articles during the recess of Congress! There are at least twenty senators, and they are among the ablest members of the Senate, who have nothing but the salary upon which they live, and from this absolutely nothing can be saved to provide for the necessities of declining years or the support of the family after the death of its head.

If Draco, the old lawmaker, should visit the courts in various States, he would discover that the moderns as well as the ancients deserved fame as lawmakers. "I am fined here," a Rhode Island man might inform him, "for burning soft coal in my furnaces"; "and I," another Rhode Island victim might add, "for failure to provide good drinking water on my passenger trains." "I am a railway officer," a third might say, in South Carolina, "and am here because I neglected to provide spittons for every two seats in my cars!" Along less unusual lines Massachusetts and New York enacted laws for the treatment of tuberculosis; Vermont for the substitution of high license for prohibition; several States voted to incorporate manual training into the schools; Maryland decided to admit women to the practice of law without race or creed distinction; four States enacted laws against anarchists; several to prevent kidnapping of children; others for juvenile courts; and twelve States added provisions for free libraries. "Different steps," says the fine old motto of Lord Calthrop, "but the same way." State legislation is not invariably wise; it is often incongruously at variance with laws just over the boundary line; but its object is all one—the betterment of the conditions of living within its jurisdiction.

When a popular young couple turned from the altar at which they had taken the sacred and solemn vow the other day their loving friends flocked around them to express their delight and present their congratulations. Suddenly while the bride was being kissed by the gentlemanly ushers and the groom was applying chaste salutes to the lips of the bridesmaids several strong young men pounced upon the happy couple and handcuffed them together. The key was then thrown away, and bride and groom were left to get apart when they happened to have time and could induce somebody with a file to operate. Owing to the fact that they had arranged to leave on a through train shortly after the ceremony they had to go to the railway station locked together, and in that predicament get aboard the car. Of course the perpetrators of the "joke" considered this great fun, and if the newly married couple exhibited any annoyance they were doubtless set down as poor, ungrateful wretches, who were incapable of appreciating a good thing. There were many kinds of fools in this world, and they are to be found in every crowd. They run to fires, they gather at dog fights, they rock boats, and they change large bills for strangers, but a careful study of the matter would probably show that fools are found in larger numbers at weddings than anywhere else in the world. There seems to be a general idea abroad, in fact, that one is not doing the proper thing at a wedding unless he is making a fool of himself. There are probably more kinds of foolishness indulged in at weddings than at all other ceremonies combined, and it appears that there is no help. The wedding fool is absolutely incorrigible. We might suggest that a good dousing in cold water would probably tend to diminish the ardor of the wedding fool, but there would be danger in a general deluge of bringing unnecessary discomfort to innocent people. The world is waiting for some public benefactor to come forward with an effective and available method of putting the wedding fool out of business.

## GIRL AUCTIONS HORSES IN CHICAGO AND POCKETS \$1,245



A girl handled and sold a car load of horses in the auction ring at the Chicago stock yards on a recent afternoon and won the applause of the veteran horse dealers, and after the sale she pocketed \$1,245. The girl was Miss Blanche Savoy, 19 years old, and the horses she sold were sent to her by her father from his ranch at Wolf-spring, Mont., as a birthday gift.

## Bad for the Doctors.

"Mr. Gruff," said the old physician, "why don't you let your son study medicine? Make a doctor of him." "No, sir!" promptly replied the old man. "My motto has always been 'Live and let live,' and I want him to do the same."—Philadelphia Press.



In order to equip your picture with that quality that its presence will be felt among a large collection of pictures which have also been submitted with a desire to catch the eye of the public, it is absolutely necessary that simplicity in composition be so carefully studied that the effect will be noticed, while the attempt to make the composition so simple that it will carry at a distance should, of course, be hidden. In other words, the picture should be so simple in its lines that the whole theme is easily seen and appreciated, while any amount of suggestion may at the same time be contained in this simple arrangement. As an aid to the cultivation of simplicity in composition, the careful study of some of the simpler forms of composition, as taught in the public schools, where drawing and art work

## A MCNARCH OF TRADE.

Began Life a Clerk and Is Now Worth \$300,000,000.

The greatest merchant prince in the United States, the greatest perhaps in the world, is Marshall Field, of Chicago. There are scores of men whose names are familiar to the general public and who pose as leaders in commerce and finance who are pignies compared with him. His great business in Chicago is but a small part of the Field fortune, which is conservatively estimated at \$300,000,000. As a merchant prince Mr. Field does a business of \$60,000,000 a year. But he is not a merchant merely; he is the greatest manufacturer of dry goods in the world.

In every country on the face of the globe, where cotton, woolen and silken goods are manufactured in quantities, he has factories. He owns scores of enormous plants in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Austria and Russia. Even the Orient is not neglected. Plooding Chinese and skilled Japanese are numbered by the thousand on the pay roll of the Chicago merchant prince and manufacturer, and on the other side of the equator are vast woolen mills in Australia, the chain extending to South America, where looms in Brazil and adjoining republics turn out the finished product.

Nor is dry goods his only vocation. No enterprise is better known in the United States, England and Europe than the Pullman Sleeping Car Company. In the popular mind, George M. Pullman has ever been deemed the dominant factor in that vast and profitable enterprise. When Mr. Pullman was alive nine persons out of ten would have named him as a man of greater wealth and influence than Marshall Field. But they would have been in error. Marshall Field was and is the greatest single owner of Pullman stock. Pullman was a sort of head clerk.

Mr. Field is a large owner of real estate in Chicago and New York, and in the Calumet iron region in Michigan he owns hundreds of acres. He has heavy investments in railroad securities, and in one road alone owns \$10,000,000 worth of stocks.

Mr. Field has been conspicuous as a business man for more than a generation. He was born in Conway, Mass., August 18, 1835, and when 17 years old, tiring of the farm, went West. Locating in Chicago, he obtained a clerkship in the wholesale house of Cooley, Farwell & Co., his equipment being health, brains, sound principles and ambition. In four years he was made a partner in the firm—1860. The war came, and the advance in prices meant a small fortune for the young men who constituted this dry goods firm. During the four years of the war they coined money. In 1865 there was a reorganization, the new firm consisting of Marshall Field, Levi Z. Leiter and Potter Palmer. Since 1881 Mr. Field has conducted the business alone.

## BOILED SNOW FOR THE NERVES.

The Newest Fad of a Nervous Century Said to Possess Merit.

Nerves can be cured by drinking tea made of boiled snow!

This is the newest fad of this nervous century. Snow can "raise" pancakes as well as eggs, and it must have chemical properties. There is and can be no remedy for bad nerves other than changing the kind of life which has made them bad. As very subordinate to this, doctors' drugs may be of some use, but even then their use is small, and when these drugs are taken without ever stopping the cause of the mischief the evil is only masked for a time.

It is like Sheridan putting the sheriff's officers into his own livery at a party, making them masquerade as his lackies until the door slammed on the last departing guest—and then!

Now, what is the cause, or what are causes of present-day nerves? There

are taught, will prove an invaluable help to the person who is eager to learn. By this study you will find that there are many agreeable landscapes which are easily divided into three or four spaces; the arrangement is so simple that one is led to feel that some of the simpler things in art, as in literature, are the strongest and the best.

It really requires very little material, if properly handled, to make a picture. The greatest cause of error in picture-making by photography is the introduction of so much material, all of which is equally interesting, that no one thought predominates above the other, and the mind, if interested, is only interested in trying to determine what motive could have existed for the arrangement shown in the picture.—Camera and Dark Room.

are two answers, or sets of answers, the one flattering, the other quite the reverse. The first is "overwork." Nowadays we are all supposed, or wish to be supposed, abnormally industrious. The age is supposed to be breaking its bones with industry. But is this actually the case? And while undoubtedly there are many hard workers—very hard workers—is it these who suffer from nerves? Probably not, for work, even when excessive, if it be free from a certain alcoholic element, which shall be given presently, contributes to steady and strengthen the nerves.

Nothing is here said of those who are handicapped throughout life with nerves congenitally weak or diseased. But even for these good, regular, hard work will be by far the best tonic. If we call to mind the men who, judging from the output of their labors, not of their genius, but of their sheer toil, must have been hard workers, we shall not find that many of them suffered from nervous breakdown, though not a few of them were men of feeble health in other ways.

Not many men ever did as much work as Alfred the Great, who was always ill. Everybody remembers Macaulay's description of William III. as an "asthmatic skeleton." Besides, it is more than doubtful whether, considered as a whole, our own age is pre-eminent in hard work. Our working classes do not toll as their forefathers did. Hours of labor are now shorter than they ever were, while half holidays are aoses in the desert of monotonous dreariness unknown to former generations.—Philadelphia Press.

## MODISH COIFFURES.



Here are three modish coiffures, two for evening and one for street. That on the lower head displays a new and artistic arrangement of hair called the Marie Antoinette puffs. It is particularly adapted to petite women with oval faces.

## Brown and Green.

Bob is an old negro janitor in one of the New England colleges, and through long service has become part of the institution. Indeed, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine, Bob secretly believes that he outranks the president of the college in importance. He is shrewd and quick-witted, a ready match for the students who joke with him. One day he had burned off some of the dead grass in the college campus, when a freshman came along and said:

"Well, Bob, that grass is just the color of your face."

"Yes, sah," said Bob, suavely, "but dat don't matter. In about three weeks it'll be jes' de color o' yo' face."

## COOL.

"You don't mean to say that you would give a man money for his influence?"

"Not if I could help it." Answered Senator Sorghum. "Of course it would be cheaper to give him a position. But the trouble is there aren't enough offices to go 'round."—Washington Post.

## Butter in Siberia.

Last year's Siberia's butter production amounted to over 100,000,000 pounds. Siberian butter is now being sold in the London market. There are now over 2,500 buttermaking dairies in Siberia.

It is easier to whip some men than it is to keep them whipped.

## OLD FAVORITES

### The Owl.

In the hollow tree, in the old gray tower,  
The spectral owl doth dwell;  
Dull, hated, despised, in the sunshine hour,  
But at dusk he's abroad and well!  
Not a bird of the forest e'er mates with him;  
All mock him outright by day;  
But at night, when the woods grow still and dim,  
The boldest will shrink away!  
O, when the night falls, and roosts the fowl,  
Then, then, is the reign of the horned owl!

And the owl hath a bride, who is fond and bold,  
And loveth the wood's deep gloom;  
And, with eyes like the shine of the moonstone cold,  
She awaiteth her ghastly groom;  
Not a feather she moves, not a carol she sings,  
As she waits in her tree so still;  
But when her heart heareth his flapping wings,  
She hoots out her welcome shrill!  
O, when the moon shines, and dogs do howl,  
Then, then, is the joy of the horned owl!

Mourn not for the owl, nor his gloomy plight!

The owl hath his share of good;  
If a prisoner he be in the broad daylight,

He is lord in the dark greenwood!  
Nor lonely the bird, nor his ghastly mate,

They are each unto each a pride;  
Thrice fonder, perhaps, since a strange, dark fate

Hath rent from all beside!  
So, when the night falls, and dogs do howl,

Sing ho! for the reign of the horned owl!

We know not always  
Who are kings by day,

But the king of the night is the bold brown owl!

—Barry Cornwall.

### "The Hat My Father Wore."

I am Patrick Miles, an Irish lad, just come across the sea.  
For singing and for dancing I think I can prey gee;  
I'll sing and dance with any man as in days of yore,  
But on St. Patrick's day I love to wear the hat my father wore.

### CHORUS:

It's old but it's beautiful, and the best you've ever seen,  
It was wore for o'er ninety years in that little isle so green;  
It's my father's great ancestors, it was scented with calore,  
It's a relic of old decency, the hat my father wore.

I bade you all good evening, good luck to you, I say,  
And when I cross the ocean for me I hope you'll pray;  
I'm going back to Paddy's land to a place called Balacksmore,  
I'll receive a welcome there, on Emerald islands with the hat my father wore.

### CHORUS:

For all the girls and all the boys will cheer me o'er and o'er,  
When I return to Paddy's land with the hat my father wore.

## PORTER RESENTED REBUKE.

Why Commodore Gave Up United States Naval Commission.

A half dozen of the older officers of the navy were sitting in the smoking room of one of the clubs uptown a few evenings ago, says the New York Tribune, when it was remarked by one: "Father Time has worked many changes in our personnel. We have not on the navy register to-day a Farragut or a Decatur, a Dupont or a Foote; in fact, the old 'sea dog' seems to have given his last bark." And then story followed story and one was told of Commodore David Porter, father of Admiral David D. Porter, who adopted David Glascoe Farragut, afterward admiral, in 1869.

Commodore Porter's naval career closed with an interesting incident. A gang of pirates had preyed upon and robbed the Americans on the island of St. Thomas and carried off their booty to Porto Rico to dispose of. Lieut. Charles T. Platt, who commanded one of the small vessels of Porter's fleet, heard the complaints of the Americans and started in chase of the pirates. He followed them to the port where they had taken the refuge and at once made a demand upon the alcalde and other authorities for the return of the stolen goods, but he was treated with indignity by the officials and put under arrest by them.

Subsequently he was released, and as he was leaving the harbor he met the flagship (the John Adams) of Commodore Porter, reported to him the treatment he had been subjected to, and this resulted in the commodore demanding an apology and reparation from the alcalde. Commodore Porter had with him three or four other vessels of his fleet, and he threatened that if his demands were not complied with in one hour he would take possession of the place. No attention being paid to his demands Porter began to land a force of about 100 armed men, and then the authorities, seeing that he was not playing with them, agreed to all that was asked.

But his own government disapproved of Porter's act of vindication and the commodore was recalled, was put under charges and tried by court-martial and was sentenced to suspension from rank, duty and pay for six months. Commodore Porter demurred to this punishment, but the department insisted upon the order being carried

out, when Porter resigned his commission and entered the service of the Mexican navy. Subsequently, President Jackson offered to restore Porter's commission, but he declined to accept it unless the court-martial record of censure was expunged, which the government refused to do. Mexico did not treat Porter with the dignity that he demanded; in fact, the government was unfaithful to him, and this decided him to resign his commission. A short time after his resignation to the United States he was appointed to the diplomatic service, and a little time later he was commissioned United States minister to Turkey, where he remained till his death, in March, 1843.

## UNDER THE ICE.

Chilling Experience of a Pioneer in The Missouri River.

Capt. Joseph La Barge, one of the early pilots of the Missouri river, was noted for his courage and daring. In the winter of 1834 he experienced the following adventure, which is recorded in the "History of Steamboat Navigation on the Missouri River," by H. M. Chittenden. He had occasion to cross the river, which was frozen deep. There was a path across, which ran between two large air-holes through the ice. The weather was extremely cold, and a blizzard had already begun.

Captain La Barge wrapped himself in a blanket coat, held tight to his body by a belt, and was armed with a rifle, tomahawk and knife. He left confident of crossing all right, for the distance was short, and he knew the way so well that he felt as if he could follow it blindfolded. In fact, that was practically his situation, for the wind drove the snow into his face so violently that it was impossible to look ahead. Getting his bearings as well as he could, he started on a slow run in face of the blinding storm.

It was in any case a reckless performance, considering the existence of the air-holes near the path; but La Barge was not given to fearing future dangers, and forged boldly ahead. For once his confidence deceived him. All of a sudden he plunged headlong into the river.

He instantly realized that he was in one of the air-holes, but which one? If it was the lower one, he was certainly lost, for the swift current had borne him under the ice before he came to the surface. If it was the upper hole, he might float to the lower. He soon rose to the surface and bumped the overlying ice. Sinking and rising again, he bumped the ice a second time. The limit of endurance was almost reached, when suddenly his head emerged into the open air. Spreading out his hands, he caught the edge of the ice. He held on until he could draw his knife, which he plunged into the ice far enough to give him something to pull against, and after much severe and perilous exertion drew himself out. He had stuck to his rifle all the time without realizing the fact, and came out as fully armed as when he went in.

But now a new peril awaited him. The storm was at its height, the cold intense, and his clothing was drenched through. The bath which he had received had not chilled him much, for the water was warmer than the air outside, and his exertions would have kept him warm anyway, but out in the wind the chances were that he would freeze if he did not quickly reach a fire. Hastily recovering his bearings, he set out anew, and had the good fortune to reach the post without further trouble.

## No Escape.

Boric acid in the soup,  
Wood alcohol in wine;  
Catsups dyed a lurid hue  
By using aniline;

The old ground hulls of cocoanuts  
Served to us as spices;  
I reckon crisp and frigid glass  
Is dished out with the ices.

The milk—the kind the old cow gives  
Way down at Cloverdale—  
Is one-third milk and water, and—  
And then—formaldehyde.

The syrup's bleached by using tin,  
And honey's just glucose,  
And what the fancy butter is,  
The goodness gracious knows!

The olive oil's of cotton seed,  
There's alum in the bread;  
It's really a surprise to me  
The whole durned race ain't dead.

Meantime all the germs and things  
Are buzzing fit to kill;  
If the food you eat don't git you,  
The goldarned microbes will.  
—Ex.

## The Caddy's Reply.

Unlike his nephew, Lord Salisbury was never a great golf player, although occasionally when visiting Mr. Balfour in Haddingtonshire he "amused" himself, to quote his own expression, with a game. One day the noble lord struck too low with his iron and asked the caddy:

"What have I hit?"

The youngster, who was without reverence, gruffly made answer: "Scotland."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## A Hero.

Recent Arrival—Why do all the people cheer every time that man comes on the beach?

Regular Resident—He made a rescue yesterday which taxed to the limit his unselfishness and heroism.

Recent Arrival—What did he do?

Regular Resident—He swam out and rescued his mother-in-law.—Baltimore American.

The Goat Club is a new organization proposed for those who butt in.



## COURAGE.

Who fails to strike when man's assailed,  
For fear of selfish pain or loss;  
Who weakly cowers when right is nailed  
Upon the proud world's heavy cross;  
Who fails to speak the splendid word  
Of bold defiance to a lie;  
Whose voice for truth is faintly heard  
When party passions run on high;  
Who dares no struggling cause espouse,  
And loves no paths by martyrs trod;  
Whose timorous soul no call can rouse  
To dare to stand alone with God—  
That man is coward, and no deeds  
Of valor done on fields of strife  
Can prove his courage. Battle needs  
Are naught beside a tested life.

Who dallies with temptation's lure,  
Nor hurls his tempter to the ground;  
Who champions not the weak, the poor,  
Whom power and strength with cords  
Have bound;  
Who bows obsequious to the strong,  
And cringes what he knows is weak;  
Who cringes 'neath opinion's lash,  
Nor dares his own true thought pro-  
claim.

Who never with an impulse rash  
Ran on before his time—is tame,  
Is coward, and no work uprears  
Which lasts. God's edict on high  
Says courage shall outlast the years,  
But every coward soul shall die.  
—Christian Advocate.

## AT BAY ON THE BRIDGE

SAY, Jack, did you ever see such a piece of foolery as building this enormous bridge over a miserable little stream no wider than a gutter? Old Harrison must be stark mad and no mistake?"

"If I were he," replied Jack, "I'd sell the bridge and buy some water with the money."

"I've split some lemonade on the table," cried Harry. "I wonder how long a bridge I will have to build across that?"

And the two young sub engineers, pleased with these jokes, at the expense of their chief, resumed their work in somewhat better humor.

Behind a pile of timber, a few yards off, within easy hearing of every word they said, stood no less a person than Mr. William Harrison himself—the chief of whom they were speaking. For a moment his hard old face flushed angrily; but the flush melted into a smile of half pitying contempt, as he turned slowly away, muttering:

"Well, well, my fine fellows, it won't be very long now before we see who's wrong and who's right."

At the first glance, however, it certainly did seem as if Jack Hopkins and Harry Burt had some reason to laugh at the bridge which they were helping to build.

Eleven arches, each having a span of thirty feet, stood ranged in stately procession over a mere thread of water, barely sufficient to wet one of the central piers. True, the rainy season was at hand; but, even in the rainy season, how could this miserable little rivulet ever swell into a second Niagara?

So thought Burt and Hopkins, and so, too, thought not a few of their English subordinates. As for the Hindoo workmen, who swarmed over the bridge from one end to the other, they thought nothing about the matter. So long as they got their day's wages and their day's food, the English burra Sahib (great master) was welcome to build a bridge over a teacup if he liked.

Day by day the bridge advanced toward completion, for the railway, of which it formed a part, was a very important one, and Mr. Harrison had received orders to finish it as quickly as possible. But, although he made all the haste he could, he took good care that no part of the work was hurriedly or inefficiently done.

"Whatever's worth doing at all, is worth doing well," he would say; "and its better to put a little extra work into this bridge than to have to build another, if this breaks down."

Every day, and all day long, the old fellow was at his post, in the soiled, white sun hat and threadbare cotton jacket, at which his dandified young lieutenants laughed behind his back. So well did he keep the men up to their work, that all was ready a full fortnight before the time when the rainy season usually set in, and the next day but one was fixed for the first train across it.

The evening before the ceremony, Mr. Harrison went out upon the bridge to look about him and Burt and Hopkins having nothing better to do, followed him.

It was close upon sunset, but the stifling heat which had prevailed all day was still as oppressive as ever. The whole air felt damp and heavy, and the tiny streamlet that trickled through the vast, gravelly hollow of the river bed, seemed to crawl more languidly than usual, as if it were tired like everyone else.

Suddenly there came through the still air, from the great mountains that stood up against the northern sky, overhung by a thin, ghostly haze, a strange, dull sound suggestive of far-off thunder, but harsher and sharper, and altogether more like the rolling of a cart over a pebbly road.

The veteran engineer bent his gray head forward to listen, and a very grave look came over his iron face.

"What's up, Mr. Harrison?" asked Burt, feeling vaguely uneasy, though he hardly knew why.

But, before the old man could reply, a deep, booming sound, which came rapidly nearer and nearer, followed the mysterious sound.

All at once, the upper part of the river channel, the bare gravel beds

## END-OF-THE-LINE FENCE WAR.



—Cincinnati Post.

of which had stood out glaring white all day in the burning sunshine, turned black as ink; the hollow boom swelled into a deafening uproar, and in a moment the whole country below them was one foaming, leaping, roaring sea.

Burt and Hopkins instinctively turned to fly, but a firm grasp pinned them to the spot.

"Are you mad?" asked the old man, sternly. "Within five minutes all that ground will be fathom deep in water, with a current that would sweep away an elephant. Our only chance is to stick to the bridge. Perhaps the water won't overflow it."

Cold comfort, certainly; but, as Harrison said, it was their only chance. There had evidently been a very heavy rainfall in the mountains, and the rains and melting snow had brought down the summer floods a fortnight before their usual time.

The new bridge was now to be submitted to an inspection far more searching than that of the jolly, easy going district commissioner, and if it failed to stand the test, they were lost, one and all.

Higher and higher rose the water; more and more fiercely ran the furious current. The two young dandies, who looked aghast at seeing the whole face of the country below them changing as if by magic.

High banks fell away like melting snow; huge trees were torn up by the roots, and rocky heights hacked into notches like the teeth of a saw. Great boulders fell thundering into the swirling foam; mountains of gravel were piled up where hollows had been, and hollows gaped in the surface of solid ridges.

Suddenly the fall of an enormous rock made an eddy in the current, which sent half a dozen vast tree trunks rushing straight at the very arch upon which they were standing.

Even brave old Harrison drew a quick breath as the mighty mass came charging on, and plunged, with a deafening crash, against the pier below. But although they felt the solid masonry shake under their feet with the shock, the bridge stood firm.

"Hurrah!" cried the old engineer, a few minutes later. "The water hasn't risen a bit this last two minutes. I think we've had the worst of it now." His practiced eye had not deceived him. The flood, as it spread itself over a wider and wider extent of country, its force more, and by midnight all danger to the bridge was at an end.

"Well, young gentlemen," said Harrison, with a piercing look at his two pale and woe-begone companions, "do you think my bridge too big now?"

But the "young gentlemen" made no answer.—Golden Days.

## BELIEVE IN "EVIL EYE."

How an Old Superstition Has Been Revived in This Country.

"The spread of a superstition is a peculiar thing," remarked a man lately returned from abroad. "One of the oldest superstitions in the world is that of the evil eye, prevalent to this day to a greater extent than anywhere else in Italy and Sicily. In those countries, governed by one king, a man with an evil eye is called a jettatura, and under that caption Theophile Gautier wrote one of his interesting novels. Lord Bulwer also handled the subject of the evil eye in 'The Last Days of Pompeii.'"

"I was greatly surprised, however, to find that this superstition had taken strong hold on an American community. At one of the resorts which I visited I found the people generally believing that an inoffensive man is cursed with the evil eye. This man lives alone. All who pass him on the street cross their fingers and expectorate. The people have not yet come to carry the coral horns which the Italians and Sicilians point at a jettatura, and so they take this primitive form of warding off misfortune when

the baleful eye rests upon them. A pilot first told me of the man with an evil eye, and his story was substantiated by many others.

"It may be superstition," remarked the pilot, "but I don't take any chances. When I pass him I cross my fingers and spit. He lives in a little house by himself. His family pensions him, for when he lived with his wife and was in business with his brothers one misfortune after another happened until the family had lost almost everything. Once a man was very sick, but had about recovered, and the doctors had pronounced him out of danger, only they wanted some one to sit up with the sick man for a few nights. The evil eye volunteered. At that time it was not generally known that he had an evil eye. Although the sick man had been pronounced out of danger, he died the day after the evil eye had first sat up with him. A restaurant keeper made fun of the superstition. His waiters had always refused to wait upon an evil eye. Although the sick man had chatted with the evil eye while he ate. The next day he was taken seriously ill and did not rise from his bed for three weeks. Shortly after his business, which had been good, began to decline, and he was forced to sell out at a great loss. I know of many persons who have died or been lame because they looked on the evil eye."

"To such an extent has a gross superstition spread in an enlightened country," continued the traveler, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "it is interesting to observe that this coast resort of which I speak is full of Italian and Sicilian fishermen, who have a monopoly of the oyster, fish and shrimp business. No doubt the superstition spread from them. At any rate, it is a fact that the poor evil eye leads a miserable life because of this revival of an ancient belief."

## Looking for Flaws.

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at what he had so few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to deal him the entire thirteen, hoping to extract some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than before.

"Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough?"

"Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've no other cards."

This chronic grumbler of Lamb's is found in endless variety. Perhaps the most numerous of the species is represented by the man who is always looking for flaws—one of those blue-spectacled people who see nothing but mud when they look on the ground and only clouds when they look at the sky. One of those gentlemen was once asked to look at the sun through a powerful telescope and describe what he saw.

"Why," he said, after a few moments' study, "I see nothing but a few black specks!"—Success.

## So Inconsiderate.

A young woman who wore at a concert a hat which was both high and wide was requested to remove it. She did so, but with poor grace, and the old lady behind her who had proffered the request could not avoid hearing her vexed comment to her companion. But being blessed with a sense of humor, the old lady smiled in spite of herself.

"I think she was very inconsiderate," said the young woman, emphatically. "Of course you feel obliged to do it when any one asks, but I should think she would have realized that if I held the hat in my lap on top of my coat the flowers would come right up into my eyes and prevent me from really seeing anything on the platform. But that's just like people, isn't it?"

If everybody told the truth in this world what a miserable old place it would be!

## ONLY A COPPER.

When a ruling passion gets tyrannical, it is time for it in turn to be overruled. Lippincott's Magazine says that a pompous old gentleman in a New York railway station was buying his ticket for Chicago, when he dropped a cent. "Didn't you lose some of your change?" asked the ticket agent.

"Yes, it was only a copper, but—" He adjusted his glasses and bent over in search of the missing coin. One or two of the bystanders joined him.

"How much did you drop?" asked one.

"Oh, only a copper; still—"

He bent lower, and peered under a seat.

"Curious how my money will disappear," he said. "Of course a copper is only a trifle—Excuse me, sir, may I trouble you to move your satchels? Possibly the coin may have rolled behind them. It was only—"

"I think it rolled under that seat over there!" called a man near by.

"Oh it did? Thank you."

He dropped on his knees and peered under the seat. His glasses fell off, and he readjusted them, struck a match, burrowed under the seat, and then rose to his feet, wiped the dust from his trousers, and said to a lady:

"Excuse me, madam, but I think the coin may have rolled in this direction. Would you take the trouble to rise? It was only a copper, but—"

The woman changed her seat and he resumed his peering. Then a man said:

"I don't think it rolled in this direction. Isn't that it over there against the baseboard?"

"Ah, perhaps it is! I'll see. No, this is just a brass button. Of course a copper is the merest trifle, but—"

He pulled out his watch, glanced at it and then at the clock on the wall. Then he hurried to the window and asked the ticket seller, "When did you say that train went to Chicago?"

"Four-fifteen, sir. Went just a moment ago."

"It did? Then I'm left, and all on account of—Still, a copper's a copper. It isn't very much, but—"

And he began to search for it again.

## CONCEIT OF THE SOMALI.

His Good Opinions of Himself Are the Subjects of His Songs.

Perhaps the most remarkable characteristic of the natives of Somaliland is their unbounded, preposterous conceit. Englishmen who know their language have been appalled by it. When watering his camel or his horse the Somali encourages the animal to drink by chanting to it in a monotone. It is at such moments of extemporary effusion that the man shines in all his glory. The subject matter may be the experiences of the day's march, the virtues of the animal beside him, the charms of his latest wife, or his own prowess in some bloodless tribal raid. By great good fortune the following literal translation of one of these chants or songs came into my possession, and I insert it without any comment:

"Will you see a man? Then behold me! I am a Somali, as perfect in size and form as Adam was after God had breathed into him his immortal soul. Look how beautiful my curly hair is, and how majestic I look when wrapped from head to foot in my snow-white or jungle-colored robe, although there be sometimes only one pie (a small piece of money) tied to it. My house is the desert, and I am born a free man. Free as the wind! I know neither king nor master. I am as Adam was, my own master and king. In the jungle I tend my camels and sheep; my only labor is to watch them feed. In my kitchen, my wife, my dear slave, does all the manual work, while tending my offspring, and woe to her if she forgets to prepare my evening meal. The fadial (whip) shall then have its turn to make her remember for next day. In such a state is any man happier than I?"—Golden Penny.

## WOMAN WHO WEDDED SENATOR THOMAS C. PLATT



Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, now Mrs. Thomas C. Platt.

**Different in His Young Days.**  
Housekeeper—Go away! You're nothing but a drunken old tramp and you were never anything else. You needn't tell me!

Wearily Willie—Yer mistaken, lady. Ah! lady, dere wuz a time—

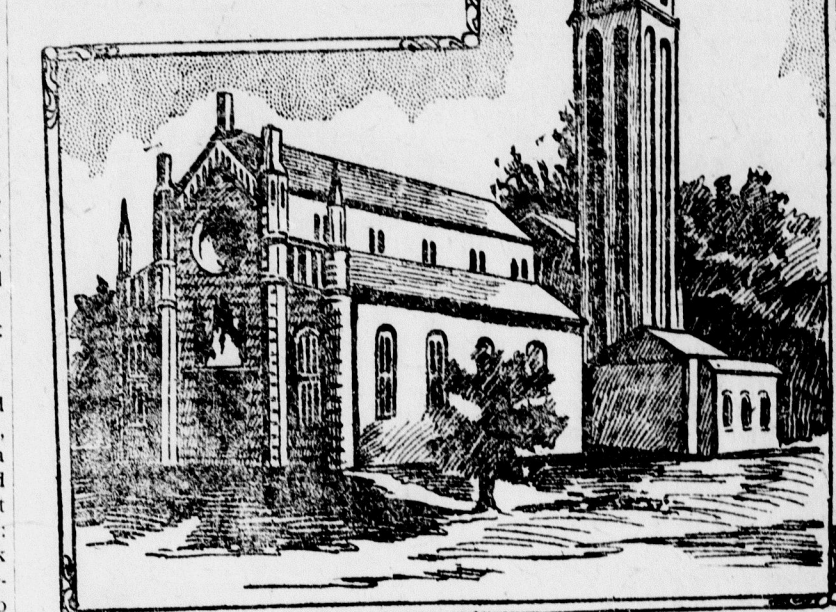
Housekeeper—Don't tell me any lies, now.

Wearily Willie—I wuz goin' ter say, ma'am, dere wuz a time when I wuz a drunken young tramp.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The average man doesn't care about steady work if he only has a steady job.

## CHURCH SHIPPED BY FREIGHT.

Here is one of the greatest curiosities in church architecture. The edifice stands in Eichwald, Bohemia, the idyllic health resort near Toplitz-Schoenau, which is the property of the millionaire Prince Chry-Aldringen. During a visit last year in Venice he saw the beautiful church of the Madonna dell'Orta and was so charmed with its architectural perfection and artistic excellence that he commissioned the Venetian architect, Pietro Bionaglia, to have an exact fac simile



of the sanctuary constructed, and in Venice. The various parts of the building were made of Veronese marble and Italian plaster, carefully numbered and packed in thousands of boxes. These were shipped to Eichwald, where another architect was employed to superintend the putting together of all the parts according to the original plan. The freight on the boxes and the cartage from the depot to the church site

cost nearly \$50,000. The cost of material and the wages paid to architects and builders runs over \$300,000. The prince's fad is a costly one, but to his critics who aver that he could have saved at least \$150,000 he replies that he considers the extra amount well spent for art's sake, and that he believes he could not have secured an exact counterpart of the Venice church in any other way.

## CHIEF JUSTICE ALVERSTONE.

His Vote Settled Boundary Question in America's Favor.

The settlement of the Alaskan boundary dispute in favor of the Americans is due to Lord Chief Justice Alverstone,

who voted with the Americans for all the points claimed by them except two. This has been a bone of contention between the two countries for many years and would still be unsettled but for the agreement between Ambassador Herbert

and Secretary Hay, signed in January, under which each country appointed three commissioners. Those of the United States were Elihu Root, Senator Lodge and ex-Senator George F. Turner, and the representatives of Great

Britain were Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, Sir Louis Jette, Lieutenant Governor of Quebec, and A. B. Aylesworth.

Under the terms of the treaty it was not possible for the commissioners to transfer Dyes, Skagway, Juneau or any other American city from America to British jurisdiction. But it did leave open the question whether the British could get to tidewater. This had always been the issue. The treaty went at some length into the claims of both countries, but the main points were based on the meaning of Articles III. and IV. of the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, or, in other words, whether the line of demarcation, in accordance with the terms of the treaty, was to be drawn thirty marine miles from the coast of the Pacific ocean or from the headwaters of the Lynn and other canals into the Canadian interior. The British concession of agreeing to three commissioners on each side without an umpire or referee was offset by the willingness of the United States to hold the deliberations of the commission in London under the presidency of Chief Justice Alverstone. The commission held its first formal meeting in London September 3, and disposed of the entire question in a little more than two months.

By the decision of this tribunal, Lord

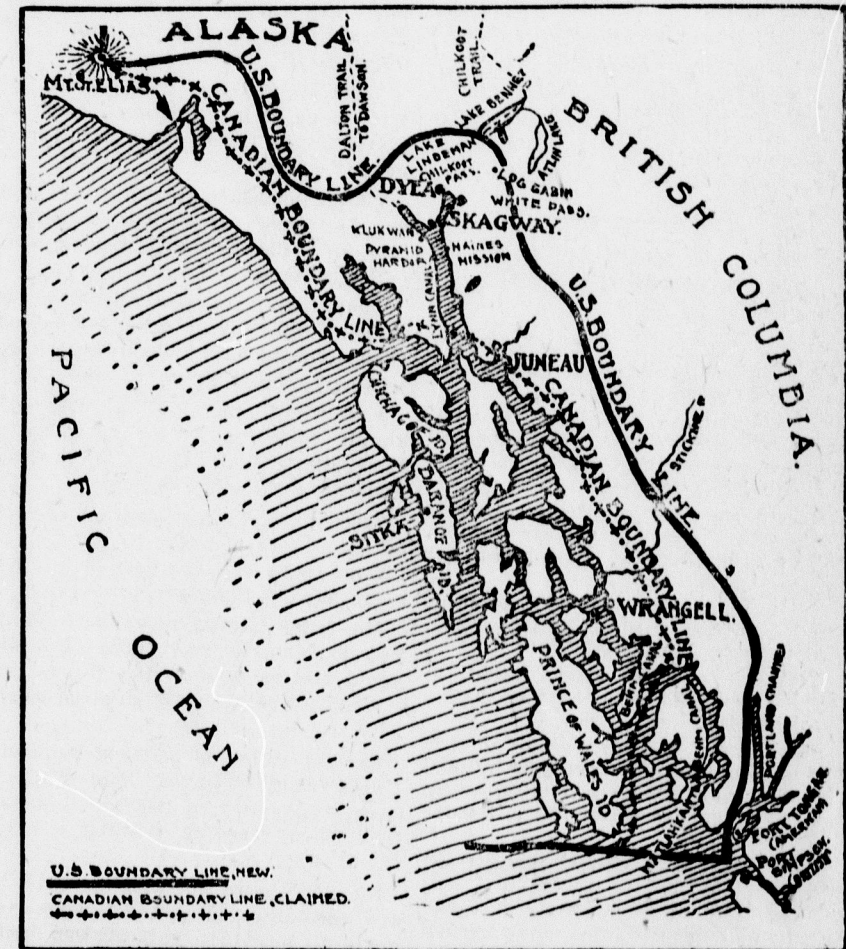
Chief Justice Alverstone voting with the Americans, the United States gets all the territory it has always claimed. The Portland canal, which is an outlet from British Columbia, is given to Canada.

Lord Alverstone, whose decision has not met with favor in Canada, is the head of the highest judicial tribunal in England, and has been since 1900. For twelve years prior to this he was Attorney General.

## Some Odd Ears.

In human beings the two ears frequently do not match, though as both cannot be properly seen at the same time, this defect usually escapes our notice. The same thing is true to some extent of monkeys and quadrupeds; and owls have one ear directed upwards, and the other downwards, which enables them to hear both above and below as they fly.

Taking the word "ear" in a broader sense, there are some animals which possess two kinds of these organs. A



fish, for example, has a pair of ears embedded in its head, and also a peculiar streak—the lateral line—running down each side of the body, which appears to perform some of the functions of hearing, as it is concerned with the detection of movements in the surrounding water.

The two feelers which project from the head of an insect are almost certainly auditory organs, and when these are supplemented by ears of other kinds, we can say that the ears are not all alike. Grasshoppers and locusts have extra ears in their legs, and the common house fly has a pair of little club-shaped projections behind the wings (balancers), which probably help it to hear.

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# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1903.

The President's message is an unusually strong, able state paper. We recommend its reading from first to last by every American citizen. It is well worth while. The portion devoted to the Panama canal is of especial interest. The history of the canal is forcibly and clearly sketched, and the course and conduct of the Administration on the isthmus fully explained and completely vindicated.

The recommendation of the Third Assistant Postmaster-General in favor of the consolidation of third and fourth class mail matter under a uniform rate of one cent for two ounces or fraction thereof is a step in the right direction, and it is to be hoped will be carried out by Congress. It means a reduction of one-half on fourth class matter, which includes merchandise and works of art.

The Eastern newspapers are beginning to view with alarm the absorption of the game and fishing preserves and privileges of the country by the wealthy few of the country. The Springfield Republican says that "there is no longer, as formerly, enough game for everybody who cares to shoot or fish, and the time is near at hand when sport of this kind will be, as in England, the prerogative of a privileged class." It is prompted to make this comment by the fact that George W. Vanderbilt's famous North Carolina estate, Biltmore, containing 120,000 acres, has been leased to a sporting club of 100 members. The conservation of the fishing and hunting privileges in Great Britain by the gentry of the country has been one of the standing grievances of the peasantry, and the poaching laws have given rise to more trouble and complaint than any other laws in operation there. "In all countries," says the Republican, "game has been a source of class irritation, an irritation usually out of proportion to the economic interests involved." But every state in the Union seems to be foolishly encouraging that condition.—S. F. Chronicle.

Better by far that game animals and birds should be exterminated on every foot of American soil than that a privileged class should be created by law. Let game be free to all alike or let it disappear as did the elk and buffalo.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the Bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The December water rate must be paid on or before the last day of December. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of January and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

Fowls are supposed to get all the exercise necessary at this season of the year roaming about the fields. They also gather almost enough food on the average farm at this season of the year to subsist on.

## TO LET OR LEASE IN COLMA.

A convenient four-room house, barn, stable, chicken-houses, etc., 1/2-acre lot, more land adjoining if desired.  
ADOLPH E. VERLINDEN.  
West of Colma Station P. O.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.....July 1 to Feb. 1  
Rabbit.....October 15 to Nov. 15  
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.  
Deer.....August 1 to October 1  
Trout.....April 1 to November 1  
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover.....October 15 to February 15  
Mountain Quail and Grouse.....Sept. 1 to Feb. 15  
Tree Squirrel.....July 1 to Oct. 1  
Male Deer.....July 1 to Nov. 1  
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited  
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 1  
Steelhead (in tidal waters) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16  
Striped Bass.....Three-pound Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1  
Salmon.....Oct. 16 to Sept. 10  
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 1  
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1  
Crabs, 6 inches across back.....Oct. 23 to Sept. 1  
Turgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited  
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

"A number of her old flames have combined to present her father with a fire badge." "Why?" "Because of the speed and completeness in which he put them all out."—Judge.

"Is this, then, to be the end of our romance?" he asked. "No," she answered, "my lawyer will call on you in the morning. I have a bushel and a half of your letters."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Count Switzer—Waiter, I can't eat that chicken. Where did you get it—at a rummage sale? Waiter—No, sah. We had that chicken in stock long before rummage sales were ever invented.—Judge.

Mrs. Grady—"Mrs. Dolan looks her second husband better than her first." Mrs. Dooley—"An' phwy?" Mrs. Grady—"Shure, he's in jail so much she has nearly all she earns for herself."—Judge.

An easy one: Jonathan—I say, Britisher, can you spell horse? Englishman—"Orse?" Why, certainly. It honly takes a halft and a ho and a har and a hess and a he to spell 'orse.—Kansas City Journal.

"I confess I can't understand what your baby's saying." "It is a queer language, isn't it?" "Yes, sort of early English."

Snake Charmer—So the fat lady took too much antifat. How is she now? Sword-Swallower—Oh, in reduced circumstances.

"And so you ran away from your wife to enlist in the army. What did you do that for?" "I'm a lover of peace."—Life.

Visitor (at insane asylum)—My! these are bad cases, aren't they? Guide—Yes, sir. This is the ping-pong ward.—Town Topics.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Factitious Clerk—How would a waste-basket do?—Chicago Daily News.

Father—In choosing a wife one should never judge by appearances. Son—That's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money.

"There is one thing certain," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "if we all have to use soft coal, it will seem hard."—Yonkers Statesman.

He (who has offended her)—Won't you look up at me? She—If I did, you'd kiss me again. He—No; honest, I won't. She—Then what's the use?—Life.

Sammy—What is political harmony, Uncle Sam? Uncle Sam—Political harmony, Sammy, is any period in politics when there is nothing doing.—Puck.

She—You must not kiss me until we are formally engaged. He—Do you mean to say that you always insist upon that rule? She—I've always tried to.—Judge.

Lawyer—The jury has brought in a sealed verdict in your case, Prisoner—Well, tell the court that they needn't open it on my account.—Glasgow Evening Times.

The Lady—Did any one call while I was out? The Maid—No, ma'am. The Lady—That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have an "at home day" for.—Moonshine.

## Washed Coins.

Queen Alexandra, it is said, has a great horror of the microbes. She will in no case accept a piece of money until it has been thoroughly cleansed. Whenever a check is turned into hard cash for the queen's use the coins are plunged into a basin and scrubbed in a lather of spirits of wine, water and soap, to which has been added a few drops of carbolic acid. After this bath the coins are placed in the royal purse and her majesty is ready to start out on her purchasing tour. But when she tenders a coin in payment for any article on which change is due the change is never on any account handed to the queen, but is turned over to her lady in waiting. At the end of the shopping excursion all of the coins received in the way of change from tradesmen are put into the microbes-destroying bath before they get into the royal purse.

## SHIRT WAISTS STAY.

WILL BE GREATLY IN FASHION THIS WINTER.

After Essentially, However, from Those Worn During Warm Weather, Being More Plain and Mannish in Finish—Notes on Gotham Styles.

### New York correspondence:

Shirt waists for the coming winter have good stylish standing, even in the wash sorts, a fact that will be welcomed by a big majority of women. This doesn't mean, however, that any old hold-over from summer's stock is going to do. Such will serve for careless use, but the shirt waist that has stylish indorsement is, in a way, an especial sort, this so that its being prepared just for winter use shall be unmistakable. Tailored and severe of finish, it will have very little if any trimming, so beside it the older waist, with its characteristic summery finish, will stand out plainly for just what it is. So the winter fashion for wash shirt waists will not be altogether attuned to economical practices, but it will get cordial and general indorsement, just the same. For these waists a better choice than some mercerized stuff hardly can be made. These goods are numerous enough to afford a satisfactory choice, and many of them rival costly silks for beauty. Their wearing qualities are excellent, too, and while the better sorts are far from cheap, they're pretty sure to give much better return

much favor. To view the showings of them in the stores is to know this. It is not necessary later to be told that they're to be stylish. Shoppers would buy such rich and handsome fabrics if such indorsement were almost wholly lacking. It is here that the stylishness of fuchsia shades is most apparent, and certainly these purplish tones are fine in velvet weaves. Browns are next in the solid color velvets. Fancy velvets are many, most of them downright fanciful. Most women will use such sparingly, even as trimming, for while they are very handsome, they're likely to be a bit too distinctive in small wardrobes. Broadcloths and the satin-faced weaves that achieved such admirable fineness two winters ago, will find many purchasers, not only for gowns but for coats and wraps, which have become a matter of much weightier consideration than is usual. Though the liking for hairy and nubby materials is pronounced, the finer, smoother fabrics are not to be displaced, and the shop's showing of them is large enough almost to confuse the intending purchaser. As for the rough weaves, zibeline easily is first. Tweeds and chevots abound in tailoring that is to take on many finish, and that is about all the wool there is to the autumn's big cry of approaching severity. As it is, these tweed and chevot rigs seem almost too pronounced just because of their extreme plainness. Zibeline, on the other hand, is employed much more in ornate gowns than in severely plain ones. Indeed, a great many of its weaves are so soft, pliable and so delicately colored than their suitability for dress-ups is apparent. This goods has, too, despite its characteristic roughness, suggestion of measurable lightness. And

Thrilling moments: "Johnnie" called the mother, "I want you to go to the store for me." "Wait a second maw," replied the youth, who was absorbed in a five-cent volume; "Pepperhole Pete has thirty-seven injuns to kill, an' it'll only take him about two minutes."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

The dentist was kind: "Did the dentist hurt you much, Elsie?" asked her mother, solicitously. "Yes, mamma," replied the small girl; "but he was very nice every time he did." "Very nice? How do you mean?" "Why, he always said 'Ouch' before I could."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Anxious Wife—What do you think of my husband's case? Is it serious? Physician—Oh, he'll pull through all right. What he needs is rest, so I have prescribed an opiate. Anxious Wife—How often shall I give it to him? Physician—Don't give it to him at all; take it yourself.—Chicago News.

Harris—"When I meet Flanders he generally has something to say about the virtues of his first wife, and my wife says Mrs. Flanders is always talking about her first husband's good points." Damon—"So they both have been married before?" Harris—"Yes. What a pity that first husband and that first wife couldn't have married one another! They'd make an ideal match."

Mrs. Temperton—"I've got the dearest old darling of a husband that ever happened. He has an awful temper, and about once a month he gets mad and tears up my best hat." Miss Singleton—"And you call him a dear old darling after that? How can you?" Mrs. Temperton—"Well, you see, he always has a fit of remorse next day and buys me a better one."—Chicago

"But can you cook?" asked the prosaic young man. "Let us take those questions up in their proper order," returned the wise girl. "The matter of cooking is not the first to be considered." "Then what is the first?" he demanded. "Can you provide the things to be cooked?"—Chicago Evening Post.

Angry voice (from top of stairway): "Verena, what did you let him in for? You know we don't allow canvassers here!" Strange voice (in the hallway below): "I am getting names for the bluebook, ma'am." Changed voice—"Verena, show the gentleman into the parlor. I'll be down in a moment."—Chicago Tribune.

Ambiguous: A faithful Irish maid called upon her former mistress, who had recently lost her mother. "Och, mum!" Nora began, "an' th' shwate lady's gone. Shure, Oi niver knowed it till a wake after th' buryin'. She wuz loike wan av me own, an'— with a fresh burst of tears—"there wa'n't nobody Oid' rather hov seen dead than yure darlin' ould mother."—Judge.

Some one tells us of a dude in a horse car, who, seeing a young lady whom he thought to be impressed with his personal charms, crossed over and took a seat beside her, and said: "Haven't I met you somewhere before?" To which she replied, in a voice heard by the other passengers: "I'm not quite sure, but I think you are the man that stole our spoons." The passengers laughed and the dude left the car.

"So you are not going to Europe again?" "Not for a long time," answered Mrs. Somrox. "It is our intention to live in America, thereby calling attention to the fact that we can afford to pay the highest prices for everything."—Washington Star.



AS CLOTHS ARE TREATED.

than will anything like the same outlay in the cheaper grades of silks.

Most bodies reflect the stylishness of shoulder slope, this being apparent both in the cut of material and in the placing of trimming. These fashions do not seem nearly as pronounced as they did last spring, yet observation shows that emphatic models are as numerous as they then were. So the conclusion is inevitable that observers have become accustomed to the almost shoulderless figure, rather than that it has become less pronounced. Bertha and shoulder cape effects are numerous and much varied, but all, in greater or less degree, achieve the slope. As to skirts, shorter ones are promised for the near future, but dress-makers don't seem to be making haste in that direction. That is, while admitting the change, if left alone they'll cut the new skirt almost as long as ever. But the shorter length is so much more sensible that it surely will win its way. At the same time skirts will become more nearly round. That should, in a short time, bring less of elaboration, but just

this winter there is to be taboo on a look of undue weight in all manner of attire.

The artist has put here five of the ways in which stylish cloths and woolen stuffs are handled. They range from moderate plainness to fairly elaborate finish. At the left in the first picture is a black broadcloth made up with black with black bridges lace. Beside this see a brown zibeline tailor suit made up with brown cloth. And last in this group is a dark fuchsia voile, finished in fine pleats. In the concluding picture are a heliotrope cloth made up with white guipure, and a tailor suit of gray mixed chevot.

### Fashion Notes.

Crochet buttons are employed, and especially in "dingle-dangle" effects.

The cravenette umbrella is particularly durable and is finding much favor.

Yokes both round and square appear upon many of the new autumn blouses.

The correct zibelines are fancier in



TWO MORE CLOTH SUITS.

now a deal of trimming is admitted. Much of it is strapping, banding and braiding, but these are used very freely, and may be enforced by other embellishments. Nor does all this abundant trimming carry out the one-color scheme of which so much was heard a few months ago, for not a little striking color contrast is indulged in skirt trimming. Most of it, too, is so finely decorative that it's sure to stick.

Velvets and velveteens are sure of

effect and silkier in appearance than ever before.

Large hats are promised to maintain their vogue for the coming autumn and winter.

An extensive use of ornaments, particularly jeweled effects, is promised on the coming season's head coverings.

Trimming of a rich Havana brown tone is the latest dictum of Parisian fashion leaders for the gown of ecru, silk or cotton.

## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

## UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

## REAL ESTATE

AND

## INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

**South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.**

...AGENT...

**HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut, AND HOME of New York**

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.**

**House Broker, Notary Public.**

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL



## TOWN NEWS

Everybody is busy.  
Business is healthy.  
No empty dwellings.  
More houses needed.  
Good time to buy a lot.  
The home-owner is a happy man.  
Business is lively at the water front.  
The South San Francisco rock quarry is still closed.

W. F. Bailey is still confined to his bed by typhoid fever.

Send the Enterprise to your friend as a Christmas present.

Pay your subscription to your home paper before Christmas.

Laud Agent W. J. Martin sold three lots, all cash, last week.

Christmas goods in great variety and at city prices at People's Store.

Rube Smith is making arrangements to build on his lot on Grand avenue.

If you want to buy a lot in San Bruno Park call on E. E. Cunningham.

The Sunset Telephone Company has put in new and larger poles at this place.

Hensley-Green Co. have put up a building at San Bruno Park for the Postoffice.

Buy your groceries at Debenedetti & Montevardo's. Big stock, fresh goods, low prices.

Supervisor Debenedetti spent Wednesday and Thursday visiting his son John at this place.

A. Schmidt has opened a shoe repair shop in the Jorgenson building, lower end Grand avenue.

Mr. G. E. Mills of Volta is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Akin, and will remain until the holidays.

The 3:30 a. m. train was taken off Wednesday. There is now no forenoon train after 7:25 until 12:30.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

A fire occurred at the W. P. Fuller Works last week which destroyed the red lead department of the works.

The contractors have the Martin-Cunningham building, corner Grand and Linden, ready for painters and plasterers.

Senator Healy has three buildings in course of construction at present and is kept on the jump from early until late.

San Bruno Park lots for sale, installment payments, no interest, no taxes, no wind, no fog. For prices and particulars, call on E. E. Cunningham.

The gravel train of the electric railroad is busy from morning to evening getting rock for ballast. The work of ballasting the track is being pushed with diligence.

The oil gusher at Lunitas is estimated at 2400 barrels per day. If it produces half that amount, the railroad problem for the coast side will be quickly solved.

The Land and Improvement Company received forty-one boxes of trees on Monday for planting as wind break and ornament west of the business portion of the town.

Bob Carroll tested the temperature of the water of the bay Sunday, and says it was not warm. Bob went out in a small boat to shoot ducks. Bob is a big man and the boat being small, turned turtle and left Bob to buffet the waves until he could right his creakle shell and climb in again.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The old man killed by a car of the S. F. and San Mateo Electric Road on Sunday evening was Hank Voller, a resident of San Mateo, aged 70 years. The old man was very feeble and it is supposed that he wandered from home and lost his way and thus reached the track of the electric road.

Santa Claus has come to town in advance of the Christmas holiday and has his headquarters at the People's Store. His stock is simply wonderful in its beauty and infinite variety. There is everything the heart of childhood could dream of or desire. Old Santa has appointed Mrs. D. Cohen his chief deputy at this town. Just call at the People's Store and see the world of toys and beautiful Christmas goods.

On Friday of last week, about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, one of the Colma butchers was driving out on the new road south of Colma, and in the grove of gum trees near the Robinson ranch discovered the body of a man hanging suspended from a small tree. The employees at the Christen ranch were called and Deputy Constable Geo. Wight, who happened along the road at the time, cut the body down. Life was extinct, although the body was still warm. Notice was sent to the authorities and an inquest held upon the body, resulting in a verdict of suicide by hanging. An address found upon a slip of paper led to the identification of the unfortunate man. His name was Matt Rourke. He had formerly been an inmate of the almshouse of the City of San Francisco, and while there had been employed as assistant engineer and paid \$10 per month for his services. Losing his employment he disappeared from the almshouse some three months ago, and nothing further was known of him until the finding of his lifeless body. He was partially paralyzed on the right side of his body, and it is believed that dependency led to his suicide.

## TO THE CHILDREN.

Write Santa Claus and tell him just exactly what you want. Address "Santa Claus, care of People's Store, South San Francisco, Cal."

## SAVED FROM AN UNKNOWN GRAVE.

BODY OF DWIGHT MOODY YOUNG IDENTIFIED BY DILIGENCE OF CORO.  
NER CROWE.

Had Floated in the Waters of the Bay for Over a Year When Found in the Sands.

Were it not for the fact that Coroner James Crowe never ceased for a moment in his endeavors to establish the identity of the remains of the man found on the bay shore near Ravenswood creek on the 22d of last month, the body of Dwight Moody Young, the unfortunate young man of South San Francisco, who, on November 19, 1902, in company with his father, met his death in the storm-tossed waters of the bay, would now be resting in Union Cemetery in that long line of graves marked "Unknown," and the young widow who, for over a year, knowing full well that her husband was dead, has waited, day by day, for news of the finding of his body, would have lived on through life ignorant of the last resting place of the man who had led her to the altar.

When Deputy Coroner Fox, who in company with F. M. Granger and H. C. Lovie brought the remains to the morgue and reported to Coroner Crowe, there seemed not the slightest ray of hope that the man's identity would ever be established. Nothing was left but the skeleton, around which were the remains of what appeared to be a vest.

Coroner Crowe instructed his deputy, however, to leave no stone unturned in an effort to find out who the unfortunate was. The remains of clothing were searched carefully and from what had once apparently been pockets a small key ring, attached to which were a number of small thread saws, a steel rule, a pearl-handled pocket knife, two silver quarters and a German silver watch were produced. The watch was covered with mud and rust, but upon being cleaned there appeared a monogram which eventually led to the identification of the body as being that of Mr. Young.

Letters were sent to the Coroner of San Francisco and Oakland and to the Union and Risdon Iron Works of San Francisco. The description of the effects found upon the body was published in the San Francisco and Oakland papers, with the result that the widow and brother of Dwight Moody Young yesterday at the morgue viewed the remains and positively identified them as being those of the missing husband and brother. Instead of being laid away with the "Unknown" in Union Cemetery, all that is mortal of Dwight Moody Young will be given a last resting place in Mount Olivet Cemetery. The funeral will leave on the 11:30 train today. —Times-Gazette.

The report was read and laid over to allow an opportunity to verify it.

Attorney Chas. N. Kirkbride presented a certificate of all the proceedings recently held by the San Mateo High School District in relation to the issuance of bonds. He said following the precedent established by the Board in similar proceedings on behalf of the Sequoia District he had provided for the sale of the bonds by the County Treasurer. The certificate contained all the data required by law, and this was reinforced by oral testimony by County Superintendent of Schools E. M. Tilton, County Auditor Barker, D. W. Donnelly, President of the High School District, and by himself.

A resolution was adopted following out the suggestions offered by Mr. Kirkbride and directing the County Treasurer to sell the bonds.

Architect Dodge of the new Court-house submitted a bid from the Honolu Construction Company for a price of \$9.50 per cubic yard for additional concrete that may be found necessary from time to time. He referred to the fact that an abandoned cesspool had been uncovered in a vital part of the building, and it may be necessary to fill it with concrete to insure the safety of the structure. He suggested that such things should be left to the discretion of the architects so that action may be taken without delay to the work should any further changes be deemed necessary by reason of finding more soft spots. The order was made.

Mr. Dodge again brought up his suggestion made at the last meeting to increase the height of the basement eighteen inches. He asked that action be also taken on this subject at once.

The contractor was present and said he had given the architect a lump-sum estimate of the additional cost by reason of the change. It was a matter of indifference to him whether or not the change is to be made, but he desired an immediate answer, as if he is kept in a state of uncertainty he is afraid he cannot complete the building within the contract time.

Supervisors McEvoy said he believed the original plan providing an eight-foot basement was ample.

Architect Dodge said an additional eighteen inches would not only prove more advantageous but would add to the appearance of the building. He said the ventilator pipes of twenty inches in diameter would seriously curtail the headroom.

Supervisor McEvoy said if he considered the change necessary he would certainly favor it, but he disliked to make any changes in the contract.

Chairman Coleman said he doubted whether the basement would ever be used for other than storage purposes and he doubted the wisdom of spending the additional sum there. We could use the money to better advantage in some other portion of the building. The architect stated the cost of the proposed change would be about \$2500.

Supervisor McEvoy said he would compromise and agree upon a raise of one foot.

The contractor said the extra cost for one foot would be \$1600.

The Board then adopted a motion authorizing the change, and the basement will be one foot higher.

The sandstone from the Franklin quarry near Point Richmond was chosen for use in the building.

After the passage of a large number of claims the Board adjourned. —Leader, San Mateo.

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewer street.

One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.

Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Education does for the mind what the plow does for the field—makes it productive.

A huge bundle of communications

and circulars relative to voting machines was handed in. All were filed.

The Calaveras Big Tree Committee in a communication suggested that each county body recommend to the President the passage of suitable measures to purchase and protect the big tree groves of this State. The California Out Door League, of which Mrs. Lowell White is Chairman, is taking quite an active interest in the matter. The communication was filed.

The Hensley-Green Company of San Francisco, who are handling the new town at San Bruno, asked the board to accept the streets in the subdivision of about forty acres adjoining Tanforan Park according to a map submitted.

The board hesitated to comply owing to a doubt as to whether the county would be obligated to care for the thoroughfares in after years. The District Attorney said it was the duty of the board to either reject or accept the streets, as some action was necessary before the map could be filed. He said the mere acceptance of the streets could in no way obligate the county to take care of them. The board insisted, however, that some specific statement should appear to the effect that the county would not take care of the thoroughfares. The entry was made, and the streets were accepted with the proviso.

The Superintendent of the poor farm submitted a list of supplies needed for the institution during the coming year, and the board will advertise for bids. Heretofore there has been considerable difficulty experienced by bidders owing to the absence of any information in the notice of the specific brands and qualities desired. So far as possible this defect was remedied by the insertion of the desired information. The bids will be received on the first Monday in January.

Supervisor McEvoy raised an objection to the report of the Auditor showing the amounts to the credit of the several road districts. He claimed the figures relating to his district were incorrect.

Auditor Barker said he believed the report to be correct, but it would take a considerable time in which to verify the figures.

The report was read and laid over to allow an opportunity to verify it.

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## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.

SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at the decline, with receipts increasing.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8 1/2c; 2d quality, 7 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5 1/2c@6c; Thin Cows, 3@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5 1/2c@5 3/4c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5@5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2c@5; over 250 lbs, 4@4 1/2c; 130 lbs, 5@5 1/2c; and not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3 1/2c@4c; ewes, 3@3 1/2c; Spring Lambs, 4 1/2c@4 3/4c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 4 1/2c@5; over 250 lbs., 4@4 1/2c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2c; second quality, 6 1/2c@7c; thin steers, 5 1/2c@6c; first quality cows and heifers, 6c; second quality, 5 1/2c; third quality, 4@5c.

VEAL—Large, 7@7 1/2c; medium, 7 1/2c@8c; small, good, 8 1/2c@9c; common, 6c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8c; light, 7 1/2c; Heavy Ewes, 6 1/2c@7c; Light Ewes, 7 1/2c@8c; Lambs, No. 1, Heavy, 8@8 1/2c; Light, 9 1/2c@10.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12 1/2c@14c; picnic hams, 9c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 20 1/2c; skin off, 22c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 19 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 18c; med. bacon, clear, 11 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12@12 1/2c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 14 1/2c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11 1/2c; do, light, 11 1/2c; do, Bellies, 11 1/2c; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.25; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are per lb:

Tes. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 7 3/4 7 1/4 7 3/8 7 1/2 7 1/4 Cal. pure 9 9 1/4 9 1/4 9 1/4 9 1/4 In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20.

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Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First



## TRAINS THAT CARRY ARMED GUARDS FOR PROTECTION

In the Indian Territory Great Precautions Are Taken as a Necessary Step to Foil Robbers Who Lie in Wait for the Treasure Trains.



Armed guards still travel on the trains that run through the Indian Territory, the paradise of train robbers. If you take the "Katy Flyer" from St. Louis to Dallas, Texas, you'll see a couple of dark-skinned guards climb aboard at Vinita at about 6 o'clock in the evening, and see them jump stiffly out at Denison, Texas, at 7 in the morning. They'll be coddling their short, neat rifles familiarly as they go across to sleep at the hotel. The steady development of the West, its capable judiciary and active constabulary, the multiplying network of telegraph lines, its consistent advance toward economic and civic importance—all these things have combined to throw train robbing as a business into the far limbo of neglect and disapproval. Special conditions are necessary to the prosecution of the trade. And special conditions exist still in only one part of this country, the Indian Territory. There, where political and social chaos reigns, Winchester armed guards still climb into the express cars on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad when a night train reaches the limits of its territory; and there the sudden squealing of the brake shoes in the gloom of a creek woods or on the startling loneliness of the prairie still warns the experienced traveler to lie close in his berth, his purse convenient to hand in case the impatient gentlemen of the road should, failing sufficient reward from the express car, decide to rob the passengers. Out of that country still come occasional dispatches to the eastern newspapers that wake the memories of the old, familiar golden age of outlawry.

### Where Criminals Thrive.

Of one kind and another, the Indian territory has, perhaps, harbored more criminals than any other small section of the United States. Granted originally to the sole use and occupation of the Indians, with the guarantee of the general government to keep out all intruding white men, the country early became a rendezvous for those who knew and obeyed no law. Horse thieves, whisky peddlers, bigamists, murderers, old-time road agents—these, and the class of pure adventurers, asking leave neither of the United States nor the Indians, followed close on the heels of the builders of the first railroad through the new country. The neighboring States were glad to be rid of a disturbing class, and left them to work out their salvation in the new surroundings as pleased them best, only keeping a watchful eye upon the border against any attempted return.

In various ways these transplanted criminals worked out their fate. Not a few married Indian wives and settled down to a quiet, easy citizenship in the tribe. Don't press for the man's history and you may leave an ex-convict's house with the belief that he is one of the finest fellows you ever met. Some of the right-minded enrolled themselves in the police force, becoming zealous and capable officers. A fairly numerous class maintained an illegal traffic in whisky with the Indians, boot-leggers, saddle-pocket men, and the more daring, who, in the dead of night, hauled it in by the barrel. Few, indeed, dared to continue horse and cattle stealing, for the simple reason that this was the easiest thing in the world to do, and, consequently, the most summarily and rigorously punished. Thus local crimes, excluding the frequent private brawls, were of rare occurrence. But the idea came to a member of the notorious "Younger gang" that the Indian territory offered a much safer field of operation than Missouri or Minnesota, where the State authorities were anxious to retrieve the reputation of their commonwealths. With two or three companions he went down to the Indian territory, gathered a few more followers, and almost before they had covered their heads with shanties, held up a train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas near Muskogee. Report said that the haul was a rich one. The matter had been accomplished with a great flourish. The "style" of the robbers was much discussed and admired. The railroad detectives were discouraged, the outlaws aided in their flights and warned of pursuit.

After a time a woman joined the band—wife of one—and under the name of Belle Star, spread her fame far beyond the Indian borders. She was assuredly young, and she rode as wildly as the men, but, beyond this, re-

ported said that she was a crack shot with the rifle and pistol, that she rode "a-straddle," that she actually took part in the hold-ups, and that was, in truth, a "Queen of the bandits." Sombre-topped, booted, and spurred like the men, erect in carriage, supple, graceful, beautiful—the picture of Belle Star graced the pages of the illustrated papers. And it was after all, better to think of her so than as a broken, consumptive woman dying in a dingy jail, where she was sent with her mate when a determined little posse of United States deputies swooped down on the gang unannounced and carted them away to Fort Smith.

### Rise of the Dalton Gang.

The later Dalton gang, four brothers and as many more brave and intelligent associates, came nearer to reproducing the real flavor of romance than any who had preceded them in the business of pilfering express cars. The Daltons came into the territory trained to the trade, three of them having worked with the famous Evans, Sontag, and Sontag trio in Southern California. The spectacular ending of the Evans-Sontag partnership, after an all-day duel between a houseful of deputies and two of the outlaws behind a stack of stable refuse, sent the Daltons packing from California to the Indian territory. Here they lived quietly for a time, winning friends all over the country, working as cowboys and winning reputations as hall-fellows, good rifle shots, and stanch friends. One or two hold-ups, cleverly managed, carried through without a hitch, sent people to wondering who the robbers were. Still the Daltons held their jobs and were not suspected. But the hold-up of a train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, near Adair, on which half a dozen armed guards were posted, and from which an unusually large haul was made, served to rouse the officers to an extraordinary activity. Robbers who could sweep the length of a train with a fire that kept even a Winchester armed guard inside, who could uncouple the express car from the passenger coaches, run away into the woods with it, crack it open, take it back to the train, and send the whole on to the next station without exposing themselves to a single shot—certainly these were of an extraordinary cleverness. Finally the officers picked the Daltons as the criminals, but the community was incredulous, knowing and caring little for the brothers' former reputation. So completely had these genial fellows won the confidence of the ranchmen and cowboys that the officers for a long time dared not try to arrest them. A sense of security emboldened them; they nussed an attempt on the Arkansas Valley road. Bob was wounded, and the community had indisputable evidence of their guilt. But still public opinion shielded them—the railroad could, in the opinion of the countryside, easily afford their losses, and the boys had made themselves popular and pleasant.

One day three of the Daltons, accompanied by three others, rode leisurely up to Coffeyville, Kan., four miles over the border of the Indian country, hitched their horses, and walked over to rob the bank. An obstinate, faithful cashier delayed them unduly, the town woke out of a lethargy, and when the boys made a rush for their horses, shotguns, rifles and pistols popped at them from all sides. These were annoying but not fatal until a calm, sleepy-eyed livery stable helper climbed into a barn loft with a Winchester, stretched himself comfortably on his stomach, and began to pick off the bandits as they mounted and started to ride away. Two of the brothers were killed by the livery stable man, the other was wounded and captured, and but a single member of that band reached the territory to tell young Bill Dalton of the fate of his brothers.

This young brother, just past 20, resented bitterly the summary taking off of his relatives. He talked freely with the sympathizing cowboys of revenge. He came and went free of molestation, and at last he drew together a little band of his own. He was a brave boy and shrewd, but he spent most of his energy running away from the officers after he had indiscreetly murdered an inoffensive citizen. It was all very well to rob a railway corporation, said the Indian territory people—in their view it was mere retaliation—but when a ranchman was not safe from the whim of a fool, hot-

headed boy it was quite time to stop him. Bill Dalton led his pursuers a long chase, but was finally wounded, captured, and thrown into prison to die. Bob Rogers, an insignificant-looking, slight-limbed little cow-puncher, who had known the Daltons, induced two of his companions to help run off two carloads of cattle from the Indian country to Kansas in the night. The cattle were sold, the buyers shipped them to Kansas City, where the territory ranchmen's spotter saw them, and the theft was soon charged to Rogers. That made him an outlaw, and with his companions he tried train robbing. One success and one failure within a year made him talk about considerably, but he was never regarded as a clever leader. When the United States deputies were ready, after the railroad's offered rewards had mounted to a respectable figure, they were led by Heck Bruner, who was a blacksmith by trade, to Rogers' rendezvous. Here, in the middle of the night, a freezing winter wind howling outside, they fell upon the gang asleep in a cabin, killed two, and captured the other three. With the extinction of the Rogers gang train robbing fell into disfavor for a number of years, and the railroad companies tired of paying guards to ride in their express cars. But a holdup down at the edge of Texas, another wild chase with a posse, later forays of little parties, and occasional single-handed attacks, warned the express agents to renew their vigilance.

### TALE OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Blood-Stained Phantom Seen by Photographer in Guernsey, England.

A remarkable ghost sensation is disturbing the serenity of St. Peter Port, Guernsey, where a local photographer has just vacated his residence on the ground that he and members of his family have been terrified by supernatural visitations.

The photographer states that when taking his meals he has seen arms reaching over his head and endeavoring to take away his food. The pictures on the walls have moved in weird fashion, and there were sounds of rattling chains and ringing bells.

One evening, according to a writer in the London Express, the tenant's daughter saw an apparition clad in white coming down the stairs. It possessed only one hand, the fingers of which were twice the ordinary length and streaming with blood.

This spectral visitant, seen on another occasion by the daughter, indicated that her mother's brooch, which was missing, would be found in the range in a certain room. Here it was discovered.

This so preyed on the girl's mind that she had to take to her bed, and finally the weird manifestations became so frequent that the photographer decided to leave the house.

Crowds gathered nightly around the place and the authorities deputed several constables to watch the house. When one of these entered the premises a mat flew in his face. Another officer, while sitting in one of the rooms, felt his chair being lifted in midair. He fled in terror.

After this a number of prominent residents endeavored to solve the mystery. They chalked the stairs, locked a chocolate box in one of the cupboards and left the premises apparently secure.

When they returned shortly afterward there were footprints on the chalked staircase, and the chocolate box was on the middle of a table, with a feather balanced on the top of it. Yet the cupboard in which the box was placed was still locked.

### Prunes for High Spirits.

Man in this rigorous climate and strenuous life needs meat. But what proportion does it sustain to the rest of his dietary? Perhaps he is eating too much of everything. Why doesn't the heaped-up husband recommend a diet of prunes for his wife? They have been known to transform the sourest, most irritable disposition into the most gentle, tranquil amiability. The secret of an amiable disposition is a well-balanced, carefully-selected diet, one that is adapted to the particular needs and physical condition of the individual. And in this cultivation of an agreeable disposition the science of cookery plays an important part. Don't waste time and energy in spearing at the grumpy grouch. Change his dietary and give him better cooking.—What to Eat.

### A Human Clod.

Tess—Some men are awfully slow, aren't they?

Jess—Yes, and they're so aggravating. There was one sat alongside of me coming down in the car this morning.

Tess—You weren't trying to flirt with him.

Jess—Gracious, no! But he was reading a novel and he was never ready to turn the page when I was.—Philadelphia Press.

### Sentient.

Patience—Did you say your brother's automobile is unmanageable at times?

Patience—Why, yes; this afternoon when he had his wife out it stopped twice in front of millinery stores and three times in front of saloons.—Yonker's Statesman.

### Hard to Tell.

"What is that you're baking there, my dear?" inquired young Mr. Newell, "bread or some cake?"

"I don't know. I have not finished yet," replied the young bride.—Philadelphia Press.

Don't say "if more than once a day if you want people to think well of you."

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL EMANCIPATION.

By Carrol D. Wright.

If woman's industrial equality with man is secured all else will follow. Woman's industrial emancipation means more to me than her political emancipation. Complete industrial emancipation means the highest type of woman as a result, the word "industrial" comprehending in this sense all remunerative employment. Each step in the industrial movement has raised her in the scale of civilization rather than degraded her.

There is no fixed rule by which nature has intended that one sex should excel the other any more than there is any fixed point beyond which either cannot develop. Nature has no intentions and evolution has no limits. True science teaches that the elevation of woman is the only sure road to the evolution of man. As woman has the power given her to support herself she will be less inclined to seek marriage relations simply for the purpose of securing what may seem to be home and protection.

One of the greatest boons which will result from the industrial emancipation of woman will be the frank admission on the part of the true and chivalric man that she is the sole rightful owner of her own being in every respect; that whatever companionship may exist between her and man shall be as thoroughly honorable to her as to him. In callings where men surpass women, women will be obliged to abandon the field; but where services are performed with equal skill and integrity by both there will come honest competition and an equalization of compensation.

So in her political ambition she must be content to stand or fall by the same rule. If she bungles, political emancipation will not come; if her experiments prove successful she will secure political freedom, no matter what the arguments against it may be.

## THE RACE SUICIDE QUESTION.

By May Wright Sewall.

Our country has always suffered from the delusion that size counts for everything. We measure value by bulk and numbers. It is the same erroneous judgment which leads us to measure the importance of families by the number of children produced in them. Is it not time that we should attach rather more importance to quality than to size? I assert that it is much better that a home shall have from two to five children, strong in body, vigorous in mind, all of them so equipped that in the course of nature one may expect them to live to maturity, than that there should be from twelve to eighteen, half of whom are doomed to die in infancy and less than half of whom will be fairly educated and equipped for life.

I quickly admit that the higher education of women has a tendency to diminish the number of children born in a family. It postpones marriage. It gives a girl a thousand resources within herself and a thousand interests outside of herself. The higher education undoubtedly makes girls more critical of men and more independent of them. The well educated woman knows that there is no ideal home excepting the home created by a man and a woman who are working together to maintain it in the bonds of love. The better educated, the more intelligent, the more developed women are the greater is their sense of responsibility. With this increased sense of responsibility there comes to highly educated women a greater sense of personal dignity that is not felt by women less developed. When such women become mothers, they are willing

and intentional mothers, not unwilling and accidental victims of maternity.

Let us not lament the diminution of families. Let us rather remember that overproduction in a family is one of the chief causes of asylums and poor houses. Let us remember that wise parents will consider how many children they can take proper care of, to how many they can give the nurture and the culture which will be worthy the incarnated soul and which will enable that soul through it body to serve humanity.

## SMALLER AND BETTER DAILY NEWSPAPERS.

By Whitelaw Reid.

It is safe to predict that the better class of daily newspapers and their readers may come to a mutual understanding that less quantity and better quality would be mutually advantageous. Fewer words, shorter stories, better told; fewer \$18 a week reporters, who only write by main strength and awkwardness, and more men who have learned the capacity of the English tongue; fewer men whose chief idea is to rake in all the rubbish they can and label it with startling headlines and more men who know what is worth telling and know how to single it out from the mass of rubbish; fewer mere photographers in nonpareil, whose sole idea is to set down in fine type everything they see, and more artists who know what to see and how to make in words a picture of it—that is the line of progress for an intelligent press, worthy of an intelligent community.

But, first of all, the public must make up its mind that the merit of a paper, its enterprise, its resources and its importance are not determined by the number of its pages—that paper is made out of cord wood and costs 2 cents a pound; that type is set by steam and that white sheets can be run through printing machines in any number you want in any big office at the rate of 100,000 an hour. If the people continue to want quantity, as they certainly seem to do now, the quantity will no doubt continue to be printed, though Sheridan's ghost should hiss in every editor's ear that easy printing, even more than easy writing, makes curst hard reading.

## "THIS WILL BE THE LAST GREAT EXPOSITION."

By Thos. H. Carter, Chairman St. Louis Exposition.

St. Louis will hold the last great exposition. Expositions have run in cycles since the Crystal Palace, the first great exposition, a half century ago. The Centennial, New Orleans, Columbian, the Paris, Omaha and Buffalo shows followed each other. I have traveled in the past four months from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, and visited nearly every State. I find a universal sentiment which declares that the St. Louis World's Fair will be the last great exposition.

The territory which it directly represents, more than half the United States, creates a national interest, which will result in the largest attendance any exposition has ever had. No other exposition following the World's Fair can hope to arouse equal interest or gain government support. There is not the remotest chance of the exposition being postponed a year. Congress would not permit such action. The President has invited the nations to participate in the World's Fair. To rescind this invitation or to ask the nations to wait a year the consent of Congress would be necessary. Congress would not authorize such action.

## THE THERMOMETER SCALE.

How It Happened to Be Divided in an Apparently Senseless Way.

Why should the freezing point be marked 32 degrees and the boiling point 212 degrees on the Fahrenheit thermometer scale? Most students know that its inventor divided the space between these points into 180 degrees instead of the simpler 100 degrees used in the centigrade system, but few understand how this number came to be chosen. A writer thus explains the matter:

The thermometer was really invented by Sir Isaac Newton. He started his scale with the heat of the human body and used as his instrument a glass tube filled with linseed oil. The lowest figure on the scale was the freezing point and the highest point boiling water. The starting point of this scale, as mentioned, was the heat of the human body, which he called by the round number 12, as the duodecimal system was then in common use. He divided the space between the freezing point and the temperature of the body into 12 points, and stated that the boiling point of water would be about 30, as the temperature must be nearly three times that of the human body.

When Fahrenheit took up the subject a few years later he used the Newton instrument, but, finding the scale not fine enough, divided each degree into two parts, and so made the measure between the freezing and boiling points 24 instead of 12. Fahrenheit then discovered he could obtain a lower degree of cold than freezing, and, taking a mixture of ice and salt for a starting point, he counted 24 points up to body heat. By this measurement he obtained 8 for the freezing point and 53 for the boiling point. His scale now read: Zero; freezing, 8; body heat, 24, and boiling water, 53. It will be noticed that this scale is identical with that of Newton's, only starting lower and having the numbers doubled.

It was with this scale which Fahrenheit worked for a long time, but finally finding the temperature divisions still too large, he divided each degree into four parts. Multiplying the numbers just given by four, the thermometer scale now in use results.

The chance choice of Newton of the figure 12 to represent the body heat determined the present thermometer scale, even as the yard, feet and inches measures originally came from measures of parts of the human body, and as the width of the railroad carriage was determined by the track, which, in turn, was determined by the width

## WHITE HOUSE CHIROGRAPHY.

Theodore Roosevelt  
 Easton Morris Roosevelt  
 Alice Lee Roosevelt  
 Theodore Roosevelt Jr.  
 Ethel Carow-Roosevelt  
 Archie Roosevelt  
 Kermit Roosevelt  
 QUENTIN ROOSEVELT

To those who have made a study of chirography it will undoubtedly be interesting to study the fac-simile of the signatures of the various members of the first family of the land.

between the cart wheels necessary to bear a load which could comfortably be drawn by a mule.—American Inventor.

## MAKING OF PORCELAIN.

Chinese Manufactured It 2,000 Years Ago—Europe Learned It in 1710.

The Chinese claim to have made porcelain for more than 2,000 years, but it was not known how to make it in Europe until the seventeenth century. The secret of hard porcelain, generally called "Dresden," was accidentally discovered about 1710, while how to make soft porcelain had been found out near Limoges, in France, several years previously, although nearly twenty-five years elapsed before its right use was attained. By an examination of M. Garnier's historical preface the three great styles of Sevres porcelain can be studied. Every class of article has been pressed into service, including entire tables, clocks, candelabra, and in 1780 Mlle. Beaupre, an actress, appeared in a carriage of which the panels consisted of exquisitely painted porcelain. Naturally, when a material so expensive and so delightful is put into the market, fraudulent representations will abound. In 1814 a splendid Sevres dejeuner service, with medallion portraits of Louis XIV. and the celebrated persons of his court, was presented to Louis XVIII. After considerable use, the king, having ascertained that it was a fraud, and "having no further use for it," pilloried the service in a case at one of the public museums "as an example of fraudulent imitations." The costliness of true Sevres is great, a single table having cost 75,000 livres. Mme. de Pompadour once had a great collection of porcelain flowers made especially for her salons, which she caused to be delicately and appropriately perfumed for the evening, when the king had promised to visit her. The king tried to pluck one of these flowers, and when he heard how they had been made gave orders, it is said, for flowers to the tune of 800,000 livres. In 1778 Catherine II. of Russia bid for a service (of 744 pieces) nearly \$200,000.—Philadelphia Ledger.



The best evidence of a bad condition of the blood and unhealthy state of the system, is an old festering sore, running ulcer, or abscess. They show the bodily impurities are not passing out through the proper channels, but are left in the system to clog and poison the blood. So thoroughly does the poison permeate the system that every little scratch, cut or bruise inflames and festers. Everything about an old sore or ulcer suggests disease. They affect the general health, they

Not until the blood is purged of impurities and the system cleansed of all harmful substances should the patient be healed, or the effect upon the system might prove disastrous. S. S. S. goes into the circulation and searches out and removes the cause of the sore and invigorates and builds up the polluted, sluggish blood again, and as the poisonous matter is driven from the system the sore begins to heal, new flesh forms and the place is soon covered over with

The Biggest College in the West, because it is the Best College

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fully half of the pupils of the public school leave school at the age of sixteen, as shown by figures from 1909.

Those get-rich-quick methods generally mean to stay poor a long time.

Fathers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

the sum of happiness increases with the release of fear. The user of "Old Gilt Joe Whiskey" fears not ill health, norlement weather. Wichman, Lutgen & 320 Clay St., S. F.

something that suits both the purse and the palate, will suit you. Old Black Whisky is pleasant to the palate.

Industry and application mixed with a little brains will bring success in any line of business.

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F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.,  
e, the undersigned, have known F. J.

short roads to knowledge prove  
g routes to meager information.

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## Sprains and Bruises



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*(continued)*

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.

## A thick, dark, wavy horizontal line, possibly a stylized underline or a decorative element.



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Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

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**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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